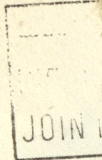
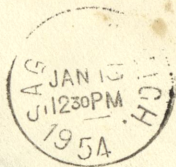


502 So. 17th St.
Lagunaw, Mich



Mrs. H. Thiel
15600 So. Ranch Rd.
Chesaning, Mich.

Tuesday January 12th, 1951

I

Hi He

Glad you answered my letter so soon, so I better get busy. I'm sorry to hear that you didn't get the job that you had in mind, I know it must be kind of tough for a girl to get a job anyway. What kind of work are you looking for anyway? There seems to be a lot of work here in Iqigauw. So much for that. Gee why, Honey, you should know me pretty well by ~~know~~, I mean the way I think and feel and

and everything. I'm not giving
you a line honestly. I also wouldn't
want to hurt anyone, the same as I
wouldn't want anyone to hurt me.
I'm not worried about your family
or anything Honey. It's just that
I never like to barge in on anyone.
I don't know, I guess I've always
been like that. See there I go again
talking in riddles (I'm sorry) See as
far as I know Bud and I never had
any quarrels or anything. So if he's
mad, it must be because I never
came over. I keep putting every

thing off till tomorrow then I'm sorry.
So far this week I haven't gone out
at all and believe me that's really
unusual for me. So my Dad tells
me anyway. He would always give
me hang for staying out too late.
So I've got to cut out the late
hours, just to make him feel
better. Do you still go to that
same place in Chesaning, what
in the hang is the name of that
place again. If I come out there
it'll have to be on a Saturday night
if that's okay with you? This
time for sure. Let's see now

IV

Not this week, but next week
Saturday? Or do you think you
have a date that night. See I
believe in giving you enough time
okay? If not let me know. I
won't even go in I'll wait for you
right out in front of it. If I ever
find the place (Ahem,) I better
tell you what my car looks like.
It's a Bel Air Chev 52, Black
bottom with a Cream top, and
white side wall tires. So that
shouldn't be too hard to see or I
mean find. What do you think
of my idea so far, no good?

If you want me to come let me know for sure huh? Well, Sweetie it's getting late so I think I'll go to bed. Oh yes, I still have that lock of your hair with the pink ribbon tied around it. Or don't you believe me? I'll give it too you when I get there. Do we still have the bargain on that kiss when I give it back to you (HMMM). Goodnight Honey, and God Bless You

With all my
Love
Bob

TRANSCRIPT

Return Address	Recipient Address
502 So. 17th St. Saginaw, Mich	Miss Ila Thiel 15600 So. Raucholz Rd. Chesaning, Mich.

SAGINAW, MICH. 1954

JAN 13 12 30 PM

[faded]

JOIN MARCH OF DIMES

Tuesday January 12th, 1954

Hi Ila,

Glad you answered my letter so soon, so I better get busy. I'm sorry to hear that you didn't get the job that you had in mind, I know it must be kind of tough for a girl to get a job anyway. What kind of work are you looking for anyway? There seems to be a lot of work here in Saginaw. So much for that. Gee whiz, Honey, you should know me pretty well by now, I mean the way I think and feel and *and* everything. I'm not giving you a line honestly. I also wouldn't want to hurt anyone, the same as I wouldn't want anyone to hurt me. I'm not worried about your family or anything Honey. It's just that I never like to barge in on anyone I don't know, I guess I've always been like that. See there I go again talking in riddles (I'm sorry) Gee as far as I know Bud and I never had any quarrels or anything. So if he's mad, it must be because I never come over. I keep putting every thing off till tomorrow then I'm sorry. So far this week I haven't gone out at all and believe me that's really unusual for me. So my Dad tells me anyway. He would always give me hang for staying out too later. So I've got *too* cut out the late hours, just to make him feel better. Do you still go to that same place in Chesaning, what in the hang is the name of that place again. If I come out there, it'll have to be on a Saturday night. If that's okay with you? This time for sure. Let's see now. Not this week, but next week Saturday? Or do you think you'll have a date that night. See I believe in giving you enough time okay? If not let me know. I won't even go in I'll wait for you right out in front of it. If I ever find the place (Ahem.) I better tell you what my car looks like. It's a Bel Aire

Chev 52, Black bottom with a Cream top, and white side wall tires. So that shouldn't be *to* hard to see or I mean find. What do you think of my idea so far, no good?

If you want me to come let me know for sure huh? Well Sweets it's getting late so I think I'll go to bed. Oh yes, I still have that lock of your hair with the pink ribbon tied around it. Or don't you believe me? I'll give it *too* you when I get there. Do we still have the bargain on that kiss when I give it back to you (HMMM.) Goodnight Honey, and God Bless You.

With All my Love,
Bob